

SEVERAL
SELECT PORTIONS
OF THE
PSALMS,

FROM
TATE and BRADY'S VERSION.

COLLECTED
For the USE OF CHURCHES,
By a CLERGYMAN.

Together with their proper TUNES, Revised
and Corrected by W. THOMPSON,
TEACHER of MUSIC.

I Cor. xiv. 15.—*I will sing with the Spirit, and I
will sing with the Understanding.*

NEWCASTLE.

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SUNDAY I.—PORTION I.

PSALM I.

1 **H**OW blest are they who ne'er consent
By ill Advice to walk,
Nor stand in Sinners Ways, nor sit
Where Men profanely talk :

2 But make the perfect Law of God
Their Business and Delight ;
Devoutly read therein by Day,
And meditate by Night.

3 Like some fair Tree, which, fed by Streams,
With timely Fruit does bend,
They still shall flourish, and Success
All their Designs attend.

6 For God approves the just Man's Ways ;
To Happiness they tend :
But Sinners, and the Paths they tread,
Shall both in Ruin end.

SUNDAY I.—PORTION II.

PSALM IV.

3 **C**onsider that the righteous Man
Is God's peculiar Choice ;
And when to him we make our Pray'rs,
He always hears our Voice.

4 Then stand in Awe of his Commands,
Flee ev'ry Thing that's ill ;
Commune in private with your Hearts,
And bend them to his Will.

5 The Place of other Sacrifice
Let Righteousness supply ;
And let your Hope, securely fix'd,
On God alone rely.

4 SUNDAY I.—PORTION III.

PSALM IV.

- 6 **W**HILE worldly Minds impatient grow
More anxious for Success,
Still let the Glories of thy Face
Thy faithful People bless.
- 7 So shall our Hearts o'erflow with Joy,
More lasting, and more true;
Than theirs, who Stores of Corn and Wine
Successively renew.
- 8 Then down in Peace we'll lay our Heads,
And take our needful Rest;
No other Guard, O Lord, we crave
Of thy Defence possess'd.
-

SUNDAY II.—PORTION I.

PSALM V.

- 1 **L**ORD, hear the Voice of our Complaint;
Accept our secret Pray'r:
To thee alone, our King, our God,
Will we for Help repair.
- 2 Thou in the Morn our Voice shall hear,
And with the dawning Day,
To thee devoutly we'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.
- 11 O let all those who trust in thee,
With Shouts their Joy proclaim;
Let them rejoice, whom thou preserv'st,
And all that love thy Name.
- 12 To righteous Men, the righteous Lord
His Blessings will extend;
And with his Favour, as a Shield,
Will all his Saints defend.

SUNDAY II.—PORTION II.

5

PSALM VIII.

- 1 **O** God, to whom all Creatures bow,
Within this earthly Frame,
Through all the World how great art thou!
How glorious is thy Name!
- 2 In Heav'n, thy wond'rous Acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet thou mak'st the infant Tongue
Thy boundless Praise declare.
- 3 When e'er thy beauteous Works on high
Employ our wond'ring Sight,
The Moon, that nightly rules the Sky,
With Stars of feebler Light;
- 4 What's Man, say we, that, Lord, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy Mind?
Or what his Offspring, that thou prov'st
To them so wond'rous kind?

SUNDAY II.—PORTION III.

PSALM IX.

- 1 **T**O celebrate thy Praise, O Lord,
We will our Hearts prepare;
To all the list'ning World thy Works,
Thy wond'rous Works declare.
- 2 The Thought of them, shall to our Souls
Exalted Pleasure bring;
Whilst to thy Name, O thou most high,
Triumphant Praise we sing.
- 10 All those who have thy Goodness prov'd,
Will on thy Truth confide;
Whose Mercy ne'er forsook the Man
That on thy Help rely'd.
- 11 Sing Praises therefore to the Lord,
From Sion, his Abode;
Proclaim his Deeds, 'till all the World
Confess no other God.

6 SUNDAY III.—PORTION I.

PSALM XI.

- 1 **S**INCE we have placed our Trust in God,
A Refuge always nigh;
Why should we like a tim'rous Bird,
To distant Mountains fly?
- 4 The Lord hath both a Temple here,
And righteous Throne above;
Where he surveys the Sons of Men,
And how their Counsels move.
- 5 If God the Righteous, whom he loves,
For Trial does correct;
What must the Sons of Violence,
Whom he abhors, expect.
- 7 The righteous Lord, will righteous Deeds,
With signal Favour grace;
And to the upright Man disclose
The Brightness of his Face.

SUNDAY III.—PORTION II.

PSALM XIII.

- 1 **H**OW long wilt thou forget us, Lord?
Must we for ever mourn?
How long wilt thou withdraw from us,
Oh never to return?
- 3 Oh hear! and to our longing Eyes
Restore thy wonted Light;
And suddenly, or we shall sleep
In everlasting Night.
- 5 Since we have always plac'd our Trust
Beneath thy Mercy's Wing,
Thy saving Health will come, and then
Our Hearts with Joy shall spring.
- 6 Then shall our Songs, with Praise inspir'd,
To thee, our God, ascend;
Who, to thy Servants in Distress,
Such Bounty did'st extend.

SUNDAY III.—PORTION III. 87

PSALM XV.

- 1 **L**ORD, who's the happy Man that may
To thy blest Courts repair;
Not, Stranger-like, to visit them,
But to inhabit there?
 - 2 'Tis he, whose every Thought and Deed,
By Rules of Virtue moves,
Whose gen'rous Tongue disdains to speak
The Thing his Heart disproves.
 - 3 Who never did a Slander raise,
His Neighbour's Fame to wound;
Nor hearken to a false Report,
By Malice whisper'd round.
 - 4 Who Vice in all its Pomp and Power,
Can treat with just Neglect;
And Piety, tho' cloath'd in Rags,
Religiously respect.
-

SUNDAY IV.—PORTION I.

PSALM XV.

- 1 **L**ORD, who's the happy Man that may
To thy blest Courts repair;
Not, Stranger-like, to visit them,
But to inhabit there?
- 5 'Tis he, whose plighted Vows and Trust
Has ever firmly stood;
And tho' he promise to his Loss,
He makes his Promise good.
- 6 Whose Soul in Usury disdains
His Treasure to employ;
Whom no Rewards can ever bribe
The Guiltless to destroy.
- 7 The Man, who by this steady Course
Has Happiness insur'd,
When Earth's Foundation shakes, shall stand,
By Providence secur'd.

8 SUNDAY IV. — PORTION II.

PSALM XVI.

- 7 **W**ith Heart and Mouth we'll praise the Lord,
 Whose Precepts give us Light,
 And surest Counsel still afford,
 In Sorrow's dismal Night.
- 8 We'll strive each Action to approve
 To his all-seeing Eye:
 No Danger shall our Hopes remove,
 Because he still is nigh.
- 9 Therefore our Heart all Grief defies,
 Our Glory does rejoice:
 Our Flesh shall rest, in Hopes to rise,
 Wak'd by his pow'ful Voice.
- 11 Thou shalt the Paths of Life display,
 Which to thy Presence lead;
 Where Pleasures dwell without Alloy,
 And Joys that never fade.

SUNDAY IV. — PORTION III.

PSALM XVII.

- 1 **N**O Change of Times shall ever shock
 Our firm Affection, Lord, to thee;
 For thou hast always been a Rock,
 And from all Danger kept us free.
- 31 Who then deserves to be ador'd,
 But God on whom our Hopes depend?
 Or who, except the mighty Lord,
 Can with resistless Pow'r defend.
- 46 Let th' eternal Lord be prais'd,
 The Rock on whose Defence we rest!
 To highest Heav'n's his Name be rais'd
 Who us with his Salvation blest!
- 49 Therefore, to celebrate his Fame,
 Our grateful Voice to Heav'n we'll raise;
 And Nations, Strangers to his Name,
 Shall thus be taught to sing his Praise.

SUNDAY V.—PORTION I.

PSALM XIX.

1 **T**HE Heav'ns declare thy Glory, Lord,
Which that alone can fill;
The Firmament and Stars express
Their great Creator's Skill.

2 The Dawn of each returning Day
Fresh Beams of Knowledge brings;
And from the dark Returns of Night
Divine Instruction springs.

3 Their pow'rful Language to no Realm
Or Region is confin'd;
'Tis Nature's Voice, and understood
Alike by all Mankind.

4 Their Doctrine does its sacred Sense
Thro' Earth's Extent display;
Whose bright Contents the circling Sun
Does round the World convey.

SUNDAY V.—PORTION II.

PSALM XIX.

8 **T**HE Statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere Delight;
His pure Commands, in Search of Truth,
Assist the feeblest Sight.

11 Our trusty Counsellors they are,
And friendly Warnings give;
Divine Rewards attend on those
Who by his Precepts live.

12 But what frail Man observes how oft
He does from Virtue fall;
O cleanse us from our secret Faults,
Thou God who know'st them all.

14 So shall our Pray'rs and Praises be
With thy Acceptance blest;
And we secure on thy Defence,
Our God and Saviour, rest.

10 SUNDAY V.—PORTION III.

PSALM XXII.

- 10 **T**Hou, Guardian-like, didst shield from Wrong
Our helpless Infant Days;
And since hast been our God, and Guide
Through Life's bewilder'd Ways.
- 11 Withdraw not then so far from us,
When Trouble is so nigh;
O send us Help, thy Help on which
We only can rely.
- 23 Ye Servants of the mighty Lord,
All you of Christian Line,
His Name extoll, and to your Praise
Sincere Obedience join.
- 24 He ne'er disdain'd on low Distress
To cast a gracious Eye;
Nor turn'd from Poverty his Face,
But hears its humble Cry.

SUNDAY VI.—PORTION I.

PSALM XXII.

- 28 **T**HIS God's supreme Prerogative
O'er Subject-Kings to reign:
'Tis just that he shou'd rule the World,
Who does the World sustain.
- 29 The Rich, who are with Plenty fed,
His Bounty must confess:
The Sons of Want, by him reliev'd,
Their gen'rous Patron bless.
- 30 With humble Worship to his Throne
They all for Aid resort:
That Pow'r which first their Beings gave,
Can only them support.
- 31 Then shall a chosen spotless Race,
Devoted to his Name,
To their admiring Heirs, his Truth,
And glorious Acts proclaim.

SUNDAY VI.—PORTION II. 21

PSALM XXIII.

- 1 **T**HE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be our Guide;
The Shepherd, by whose constant Care
Our Wants are all Supply'd.
- 2 In tender Grass he makes us feed,
And gently there reposes;
Then leads us to cool Shades, and where
Refreshing Water flows.
- 3 He does our wand'ring Souls reclaim,
And, to his endless Praise,
Instructs with humble Zeal to walk
In his most righteous Ways.
- 6 Since God doth thus his wond'rous Love
Thro' all our Lives extend,
Our Lives to him we will devote,
And in his Temple spend.

SUNDAY VI.—PORTION III.

PSALM XXIV.

- 1 **T**HE spacious Earth is all the Lord's;
The Lord's her Fulcrum is:
The World, and they that dwell therein,
By Sovereign Right are his.
- 3 But for himself, this Lord of all
One chosen Seat design'd;
O! who shall to that sacred Hill,
Desir'd Admittance find,
- 4 The Man whose Hands and Heart are pure,
Whose Thoughts from Pride are free;
Who honest Poverty prefers
To gainful Perjury.
- 5 This, this is he, on whom the Lord
Shall show'r his Blessings down;
Whom God his Saviour shall vouchsafe
With Righteousness to crown.

12 SUNDAY VII. — PORTION I.

PSALM XXIV.

- 6 **O** Happy Race of Saints, by whom
The sacred Courts are trod !
How blest are they who shall behold
Thy Face, almighty God.
- 9 Erect your Heads, ye Gates, unfold,
In State to entertain
The King of Glory : see ! he comes
With all his shining Train.
- 10 Who is the King of Glory ? who !
The Lord of Hosts renown'd :
Of Glory he alone is King,
Who is with Glory crown'd.

SUNDAY VII. — PORTION II.

PSALM XXV.

- 6 **T**HY Mercies and thy Love,
O Lord, recall to Mind ;
And graciously continue still,
As thou wert ever, kind.
- 7 Let all our youthful Crimes,
Be blotted out of Mind :
And for thy wond'rous Goodness' Sake,
Let us thy Mercy find.
- 8 His Mercy and his Truth,
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring Sinners Home,
And teaching them his Ways.
- 9 He those in Justice guides
Who his Direction seek ;
And in his sacred Paths shall lead
The Humble and the Meek.
- 10 Thro' all the Ways of God
Both Truth and Mercy shine,
To such as with religious Hearts
To his blest Will incline.

SUNDAY VII. — PORTION III. 13

PSALM XXV.

- 11 **S**INCE Mercy is the Grace
That most exalts thy Fame;
Forgive our heinous Sins, O Lord,
And so advance thy Name.
- 12 Who e'er with humble Heart
To God his Duty pays,
Shall find the Lord a faithful Guide,
In all his righteous Ways.
- 14 For God to all his Saints
His secret Will imparts,
And does his gracious Cov'nant write
In their obedient Hearts.

SUNDAY VIII. — PORTION I.

PSALM XXVII.

- 1 **W**HOM should we fear, since God to us
Is saving Health and Light?
Since strongly he our Life supports,
What can our Souls affright?
- 4 Henceforth, within his House to dwell
We earnestly desire;
His wond'rous Beauty there to view,
And of his Will enquire.
- 7 Continue, Lord, to hear our Voice,
When e'er to thee we cry;
In Mercy our Complaints receive,
Nor our Request deny.
- 9 Then hide not thou thy Face, O Lord,
Nor us in Wrath reject:
Our God and Saviour, leave not them
Thou didst so oft protect.
- 4 God's Time with patient Faith expect,
Who will inspire our Breasts
With inward Strength: do we our Part,
And leave to him the rest.

14 SUNDAY VIII.—PORTION II.

PSALM XXXI.

- 5 O H! thou great God of Truth,
Our Lives and all are thine,
Since what we are, was all thy Gift,
To thee we'll all resign.
- 7 Those Mercies thou hast shewn,
We'll chearfully express:
For thou hast seen our Straits, and known
Our Souls in deep Distress.
- 20 O! all ye Saints, the Lord
With eager Love pursue;
Who to the Just will Help afford,
And give the Proud their due.
- 24 Ye that on God rely,
Courageously proceed,
For he will still your Hearts supply
With Strength in Time of Need.

SUNDAY VIII.—PORTION III.

PSALM XXXIII.

- 1 L ET all the Just to God, with Joy,
Their chearful Voices raise;
For well the Righteous it becomes
To sing glad Songs of Praise.
- 4 For faithful is the Word of God;
His Works with Truth abound;
He Justice loves; and all the Earth
Is with his Goodness crown'd.
- 6 By his almighty Word, at first,
The heav'nly Arch was rear'd;
And all the beauteous Hosts of Light
At his Command appear'd.
- 8 Let Earth and all that dwell therein,
Before him trembling stand;
For when he spake the Word, 'twas made;
'Twas fix'd at his Command.

SUNDAY IX.—PORTION I.

15

PSALM XXXIII.

2 **H**OW happy are all those, to whom
The Lord for God is known !
Whom he, from all the World besides,
Has chosen for his own.

8 'Tis God, who those that trust in him
Beholds with gracious Eyes :
He frees their Souls from Death ; their Want,
In Time of Dearth supplies.

20 Our Souls on God with Patience wait ;
Our Help and Shield is he :
Then, Lord, let still our Hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in thee.

22 The Riches of thy Mercy, Lord,
Do thou to us extend ;
Since we, for all we want or wish,
On thee alone depend.

SUNDAY IX.—PORTION II.

PSALM XXXIV.

1 **T**Hro' all the changing Scenes of Life,
In Trouble and in Joy,
The Praises of our God shall still
Our Hearts and Tongues employ.

3 O! magnify the Lord with us,
With us exalt his Name ;
When in Distress to him we call'd,
He to our Rescue came.

8 O! make but Trial of his Love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his Truth confide.

9 Fear him, ye Saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear :
Make you his Service your Delight,
Your Wants shall be his Care.

26 SUNDAY IX.—PORTION III.

PSALM XXXIV.

- 12 **L**ET him who Length of Life desires,
And prosp'rous Days would see,
From sland'rous Language keep his Tongue,
His Lips from Falshood free.
- 14 The crooked Paths of Vice decline,
And Virtue's Ways pursue ;
Etablish Peace, where 'tis begun,
And where 'tis lost, renew.
- 15 The Lord from Heav'n beholds the Just
With favourable Eyes ;
And, when distress'd, his gracious Ear
Is open to their Cries.
- 22 For God preserves the Souls of those
Who on his Truth depend ;
To them, and their Posterity,
His Blessings shall descend.
-

SUNDAY X.—PORTION I.

PSALM XXXVI.

- 5 **O** Lord, thy Mercy, our sure Hope,
Above the heav'nly Orb ascends ;
Thy sacred Truth's unmeasur'd Scope
Beyond the spreading Sky extends :
- 6 Thy Justice like the Hills remains,
Unfathom'd Depths thy Judgments are ;
Thy Providence the World sustains ;
The whole Creation is thy Care.
- 7 Since of thy Goodness all partake,
With what Assurance should the Just
Thy shelt'ring Wings their Refuge make,
And Saints to thy Protection trust.
- 9 With thee the Springs of Life remain ;
Thy Presence is eternal Day ;
O ! let thy Saints thy Favour gain ;
To upright Hearts thy Truth display.

SUNDAY X.—PORTION II. 17

PSALM XXXVII.

- 5 **I**N all thy Ways trust thou the Lord,
And he will needful Help afford
To perfect ev'ry just Design;
6 He'll make, like Light, serene and clear,
Thy clouded Innocence appear,
And as a mid-day Sun to shine.
7 With quiet Mind on God depend,
And patiently for him attend,
Nor let thy Anger fondly rise;
'Tho' wicked Men with Wealth abound,
And with Success their Plots are crown'd,
Which they maliciously devise.
8 How soon shall wicked Men decay!
Their Place shall vanish quite away,
Nor by the strictest Search be found;
9 Whilst humble Souls possess the Earth,
Rejoicing still with godly Mirth,
With Peace and Plenty always crown'd.

SUNDAY X.—PORTION III.

PSALM XXXVII.

- 6 **A** Little, with God's Favour bless'd,
That's by one righteous Man possess'd,
The Wealth of many Bad excels:
7 For God supports the just Man's Cause;
But as for those who break his Laws,
Their unsuccessful Pow'r he quells.
8 His constant Care the Upright guides,
And over all their Life presides;
Their Portion shall for ever last:
9 They, when Distress o'erwhelms the Earth,
Shall be unmov'd; and ev'n in Dearth
The happy Fruits of Plenty taste.
10 Not so the wicked Man, nor those
Who proudly dare God's Will oppose,
Destruction is their hapless Share:
Like Fat of Lambs, their Hopes, and they,
Shall in an Instant melt away,
And vanish into Smoke and Air.

18 SUNDAY XI.—PORTION I.

PSALM C.

- 1 **A**LL People that on Earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful Voice;
Him serve with Fear his Praise forth-tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our Aid, he did us make,
We are his Flock, he doth us feed,
And for his Sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O! enter then his Gates with Praise,
Approach with Joy his Courts unto;
Praise, laud, and blefs his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His Mercy is for ever sure;
His Truth at all Times firmly stood,
And shall from Age to Age endure.

SUNDAY XI.—PORTION II.

PSALM XL.

- 1 **W**E waited meekly for the Lord,
Till he vouchsaf'd a kind Reply;
Who did his gracious Ear afford,
And heard from Heav'n our humble Cry.
- 4 For Blessings shall that Man reward
Who on th' almighty Lord relies;
Who treats the Proud with Disregard,
And hates the Hypocrite's Disguise.
- 5 Who can the wond'rous Works recount,
Which thou, O God, for us hast wrought;
The Treasures of thy Love surmount
The Pow'r of Numbers, Speech, and Thought.

SUNDAY XI.—PORTION III. 19

PSALM XXXVII.

- 23 **T**HE good Man's Way is God's Delight ;
He orders all the Steps aright
Of him who moves by his Command :
24 Tho' he sometimes may be distress'd,
Yet shall he ne'er be quite oppress'd ;
For God upholds him with his Hand.
27 With Caution shun each wicked Deed ;
In Virtue's Ways with Zeal proceed,
And so prolong your happy Days :
28 For God, who Judgment loves, does still
Preserve his Saints secure from Ill,
While soon the wicked Race decays.
-

SUNDAY XII.—PORTION I.

PSALM XXXVII.

- 37 **O**bserve the perfect Man with Care,
And mark all such as Upright are ;
Their roughest Days in Peace shall end ;
38 While on the latter End of those,
Who dare God's sacred Will oppose,
A common Ruin shall attend.
39 God to the Just will Aid afford,
Their only Safeguard is the Lord ;
Their Strength in Times of Need is He,
40 Because on him they still depend,
The Lord will timely Succour send,
And from the Wicked set them free.

20 SUNDAY XII.—PORTION II.

PSALM XLI.

- 1 **H**appy the Man, whose tender Care
Relieves the Poor distress'd;
When Troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.
- 2 The Lord his Life, with Blessings crown'd,
In Safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the Will of those
That seek to do him wrong.
If he in languishing Estate,
Oppress'd with Sickness, lie;
The Lord will easy make his Bed,
And inward Strength supply.
- 13 Let therefore God, the mighty Lord,
From Age to Age be bless'd;
And all the People's glad Applause,
With loud Amens express'd.

SUNDAY XII.—PORTION III.

PSALM LVII.

- 7 **O** God, our Hearts and Minds are bent,
Their thankful Tribute to present;
And with our Hearts our Voice we'll raise
To thee our God, in Songs of Praise.
- 8 Awake our Glory; Harp and Lute,
No longer let your Strings be mute;
And we our tuneful Part to take,
Will with the early Dawn awake.
- 9 Thy Praises, Lord, we will resound
To all the list'ning Nations round:
- 10 Thy Mercy, highest Heav'n transcends;
Thy Truth beyond the Clouds extends.
- 11 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy Glory fills the Sky,
So let it be on Earth display'd,
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM LXII.

7 **G**OD does his saving Health dispense,
And flowing Blessings daily send:
He is our Fortrefs and Defence;
On him our Souls shall still depend.

8 In him, ye People, always trust;
Before his Throne pour out your Hearts;
For God, the Merciful and Just,
His timely Aid to us imparts.

11 For God has oft his Will express'd,
And we his Truth have fully known;
To be of boundless Pow'r possess'd,
Belongs of Right to God alone.

12 Tho' Mercy is his darling Grace,
In which he chiefly takes delight;
Yet will he all the human Race,
According to their Works, requite.

12 SUNDAY XIII. — PORTION II.

PSALM LXVI.

1 **L**ET all the Lands, with Shouts of Joy,
To God, their Voices raise;
Sing Psalms in Honour of his Name,
And spread his glorious Praise.

3 And let them say, how dreadful, Lord,
In all thy Works, art thou!

To thy great Pow'r, thy stubborn Foes
Shall all be forc'd to bow.

4 Thro' all the Earth, the Nations round
Shall thee their God confess:
And with glad Hymns, their awful Dread,
Of thy great Name express.

7 God, by his Pow'r, for ever rules;

His Eyes the World survey:

Let no presumptuous Man rebel
Against his sov'reign Sway.

SUNDAY XIII. — PORTION III.

PSALM LXV.

1 **F**OR thee, O God, our constant Praise
In Sion waits thy chosen Seat:
Our promis'd Altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous Vows compleat.

2 O Thou, who to our humble Pray'r
Didst always bend thy list'ning Ear,
To thee shall all Mankind repair,
And at thy gracious Throne appear.

3 Our Sins (tho' numberless) in vain
To stop thy flowing Mercy try;
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty Stain,
And wastest out the crimson Dye.

4 Blest is the Man, who, near thee plac'd,
Within thy sacred Dwelling lives!
Whilst we at humbler Distance taste
The vast Delights thy Temple gives.

SUNDAY XIV. — PORTION I. 23

PSALM LXVII.

- 16 **O** Come all ye that fear the Lord,
Attend with heedful Care;
Whilst we, what God for us has done,
With grateful Joy declare.
- 17 As we before his Aid implor'd,
So now we praise his Name;
Who, if our Hearts had harbour'd Sin,
Wou'd all our Pray'rs disclaim.
- 19 But God to us, whene'er we cry'd,
His gracious Ear did bend,
And to the Voice of our Request
With constant Love attend.
- 20 Then bless'd for ever be our God,
Who never, when we pray,
Withholds his Mercy from our Souls,
Nor turns his Face away.

SUNDAY XIV. — PORTION II.

PSALM LXVII.

- 1 **T**O bless thy chosen Race,
In Mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the Brightness of thy Face
On all thy Saints to shine.
- 2 That so thy wond'rous Way
May thro' the World be known;
Whilst distant Lands their Tribute pay,
And thy Salvation own.
- 3 Let diff'ring Nations join
To celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious Name.
- 7 Then God upon our Land
Shall constant Blessings show'r;
And all the World in Awe shall stand
Of his resistless Pow'r.

24 SUNDAY XIV. — PORTION II.

PSALM LXVII.

4 **C**OME let us join and sing
With Joy and pious Mirth,
To God, the righteous Judge and King,
Who governs all the Earth.

5 Let diff'ring Nations join
To celebrate his Praise;
Let all the World in one combine,
Their Hearts and Voice to raise.

6 Then shall the teeming Ground
A large Increase disclose;
And we with Plenty shall be crown'd,
Which God, our God, bestows.

SUNDAY XV. — PORTION I.

PSALM LXXI.

1 **I**N thee we put our stedfast Trust;
Defend us, Lord, from Shame:
Incline thine Ear, and save our Souls;
For righteous is thy Name.

3 Be thou our strong abiding Place,
To which we may resort:
'Tis thy Decree that keeps us safe;
Thou art our sure Support.

6 Thy constant Care did safely guard
Our tender Infant Days;
Thou took'st us from our Mother's Womb,
To sing thy constant Praise.

9 Reject not then thy Servants, Lord,
When we with Age decay;
Forsake us not, when worn with Years,
Our Vigour fades away.

PSALM LXXI.

15 **T**HY righteous Acts, and saving Health,
Our Mouths shall still declare;
Unable yet to count them all,
Tho' summ'd with utmost Care.

16 While God vouchsafes us his Support,
We'll in his Strength go on;
All other Righteousness disclaim,
And mention his alone.

17 Thou, Lord, hast taught us from our Youth
To praise thy glorious Name:
And ever shall thy wond'rous Works
Remain our constant Theme.

23 New Songs of holy Joy shall still
Employ our chearful Voice!
Our grateful Souls by Thee redeem'd,
Shall in thy Strength rejoice!

SUNDAY XV. — PORTION III.

PSALM LXXIII.

1 **A**T length, by happy Proofs, 'tis plain
That God will to his Saints be kind;
That all, whose Hearts are pure and clean,
Shall his protecting Favour find.

25 Whom then in Heav'n, but thee alone,
Have we, whose Favour we require?
Throughout the spacious Earth there's none
That we besides thee can desire.

28 Therefore for us, 'tis good and just,
That we should still to God repair;
In him we'll always put our Trust,
With Joy his wondrous Works declare.

26 SUNDAY XVI. — PORTION I.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- 1 **O** God of Hosts, the mighty Lord,
How lovely is the Place,
Where thou, inthron'd in Glory, shew'st
The Brightness of thy Face!
- 2 Our longing Souls faint with Desire
To view thy blest Abode:
Our panting Hearts and Flesh cry out
For thee, the living God.
- 5 Thrice happy they, whose Choice has thee
Their sure Protection made;
Who long to tread the sacred Paths,
That to thy Dwelling lead.
- 7 They shall from Strength to Strength proceed,
And still approach more near;
Till all in Heaven's blest Courts above
Before their God appear!

SUNDAY XVI. — PORTION II.

PSALM LXXXIV.

- 4 **O** Lord of Hosts, our King and God,
How highly blest are they!
Who in thy Temple always dwell,
And there thy Praise display!
- 10 For in thy Courts one single Day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any Place besides
A thousand Days to spend.
- 11 For thou, who art our Sun and Shield,
Will Grace and Glory give;
And no good Thing wilt thou withhold
From those, who justly live.
- 12 Thou God, whom heav'nly Hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose Hope and Trust, securely plac'd,
Is still repos'd on thee.

SUNDAY XVI. — PORTION III. 27

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 3 **T**O us, who daily thee invoke,
Thy Mercy, Lord; extend;
Refresh our Souls, for all our Hopes
On thee alone depend.
- 5 Thou Lord, art good; not only good,
But prompt to Pardon too;
Of plenteous Mercy to all those,
Who for thy Mercy sue.
- 9 Therefore their great Creator, thee,
All Nations shall adore;
Their long misguided Pray'rs and Praise,
To thy bless'd Name restore.
- 10 All shall confess thee good and great;
The Wonders thou hast done,
Confess thee God, the God supreme,
Confess thee God alone.
-

SUNDAY XVII. — PORTION I.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 11 **T**each us thy Way, O Lord, and we
From Truth shall ne'er depart;
In Rev'ence to thy sacred Name,
Devoutly fix our Hearts.
- 12 Thee will we praise, O Lord our God;
Praise thee with Hearts sincere;
And to thy everlasting Name,
Eternal Trophies rear.
- 13 Thy boundless Mercy shewn to us,
Transcends our Pow'r to tell;
For thou hast oft redeem'd our Souls,
From lowest Depths of Hell.
- 15 Thou, Lord, thy constant Goodness didst
To our Assistance bring;
Of Patience, Mercy, and of Truth,
Thou everlasting Spring.

PSALM XCII.

1 **H**OW good and pleasant must it be
To thank the Lord most High;
And with repeated Hymns of Praise,
His Name to magnify.

2 With every Morning's early Dawn,
His Goodness to relate;
And of his constant Truth, each Night,
The glad Effects repeat!

4 For thro' thy wond'rous Works, O Lord,
Thou mak'st our Hearts rejoice;
The Thoughts of them shall make us glad,
And shout with cheerful Voice.

12 For righteous Men, like fruitful Palms,
Shall make a glorious Shew;
As Cedars, that on Lebanon
In stately Order grow.

15 Thus will the Lord his Justice shew,
And God, our strong Defence,
Shall due Rewards to all the World
Impartially dispence.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
All Glory be therefore;
As in Beginning was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

PSALM XCV.

1 **O** Come, loud Anthems let us sing,
Loud Thanks to our Almighty King;
For we, our Voices high should raise,
When our Salvation's Rock we praise.

2 Into his Presence let us haste,
To thank him for his Favours past;
To him address, in joyful Songs,
The Praise that to his Name belongs.

3 For God, the Lord, enthron'd in State,
Is, with unrival'd Glory great:
A King superior far to all
Whom Gods the Heathen falsely call.

6 O let us to his Courts repair;
And bow with Adoration there:
Down on our Knees devoutly all,
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

PSALM XCVI.

- 1 **S**ING to the Lord a new-made Song;
Let all in one assembled Throng
Their common Parent's Praise resound.
- 2 Sing to the Lord, and bless his Name,
From Day to Day his Praise proclaim,
Who us has with Salvation crown'd.
- 3 To heathen Lands his Fame rehearse,
His Wonders to the Universe.
- 10 Proclaim aloud! Jehovah reigns,
Whose Power the Heav'n and Earth sustains,
And banish'd Justice will restore!
- 11 Let therefore Heaven new Joys confess,
And heav'nly Mirth let Earth express,
And loudest Praise the Ocean roar.

The mute Inhabitants rejoice,
And for this Triumph find a Voice.

- 12 For Joy, let fertile Vallies sing,
The chearful Groves their Tribute bring,
The tuneful Choir of Birds awake,
- 13 The Lord's Approach to celebrate,
Who now appears in awful State,
His Circuit thro' the Earth to take:

From Heav'n to judge the World he's come,
With Justice to reward and doom.

PSALM C.

- 1 **W**ITH one Consent let all the Earth
To God their cheerful Voices raise;
Glad Homage pay, with awful Mirth,
And sing before him Songs of Praise:
- 3 Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chuses for his own,
The Flock that he vouchsafes to feed.
- 4 O enter then his Temple Gate,
Thence to his Court devoutly press;
And still your grateful Hymns repeat,
And still his Name with Praises bless.
- 5 For he's the Lord, supremely good,
His Mercy is for ever true;
His Truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless Ages shall endure.

SUNDAY XVIII. — PORTION III.

PSALM XCII.

- 1 **W**ITH Glory clad, with Strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all Nature reigns,
The World's Foundation strongly laid;
And the vast Fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely 'stablish'd is thy Throne,
Which shall no Change or Period see;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all Eternity.
- 3 The Floods, O Lord, lift up their Voice,
And toss the troubled Waves on high;
- 4 But thou above, can'st still their Noise,
And make the angry Sea comply.
- 5 Thy Promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in thy House would dwell,
That happy Station to secure,
Must still in Holiness excel.

P S A L M CIII.

- 1 **O**UR Souls, inspir'd with sacred Love,
 God's holy Name will ever bless;
 Of all his Favours mindful prove,
 And still our grateful Thanks express.
- 3 'Tis he who all our Sins forgives,
 And after Sickneſs makes us ſound:
 From Danger he, our Lives retrieves,
 By him with Grace and Mercy crown'd.
- 8 The Lord abounds with tender Love,
 And unexampled Acts of Grace:
 His waken'd Wrath doth ſlowly move,
 His willing Mercy flies apace.
- 9 God will not always harſhly chide,
 But with his Anger quickly part;
 He loves his Punishments to guide
 More by his Love than our Deſert.

SUNDAY XIX.—PORTION II.

P S A L M CIII.

- 11 **A**S high as Heav'n its Arch extends
 Above this little Spot of Clay,
 So much his boundleſs Love tranſcends
 The ſmall Returns that we can pay.
- 12, 13 As far as 'tis from Eaſt to Weſt,
 So far has he our Sins remov'd;
 Who, with a Father's tender Breſt,
 Has ſuch as fear him always lov'd.
- 19, 20 The Lord, the univerſal King,
 In Heaven has fix'd his lofty Throne;
 To him, ye Angels, Praiſes ſing,
 In whoſe great Strength his Power is ſhown.
- 21 Ye that his juſt Commands obey,
 And hear and do his ſacred Will;
 Ye Hoſts of his, this Tribute pay,
 Who ſtill, what he ordains, fulfil.
- 22 Let ev'ry Creature jointly bleſs
 The mighty Lord; and thou, my Heart,
 With grateful Joy, thy Thanks expreſs,
 And in this Conſort bear thy Part.

PSALM CV.

- 1 **O** Render Thanks, and bless the Lord,
Invoke his sacred Name;
Acquaint the Nations with his Deeds,
His matchless Deeds proclaim:
 - 2 Sing to his Praise in lofty Hymns,
His wond'rous Works rehearse;
Make them the Theme of your Discourse,
And Subject of your Verse.
 - 3 Rejoice in his almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their Hearts o'erflow with Joy
That humbly seek the Lord.
 - 4 We'll seek the Lord, his saving Strength
Devoutly still implore:
And, where he's ever present, seek
His Face for evermore.
-

SUNDAY XX.—PORTION I.

PSALM CVI.

- 1 **O** Render Thanks to God above,
The Fountain of eternal Love;
Whose Mercy firm thro' Ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty Deeds express,
Not only great, but numberless?
What mortal Eloquence can raise
His Tribute of immortal Praise.
- 3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy Judgments never stray:
Who know what's right, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.
- 4 Extend to us that Favour, Lord,
Thou to thy Chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let us thy great Salvation see.

PSALM CVIII.

- 1 **O** God, our Hearts are fully bent
To magnify thy Name;
Our Tongues, with chearful Songs of Praise,
Shall celebrate thy Fame.
- 2 Awake our Lutes, nor ye our Harps,
Your warb'ling Notes delay;
Whilst we with early Hymns of Joy,
Prevent the dawning Day.
- 3 To all the list'ning World, O Lord,
Thy Wonders we will tell,
And to those Nations sing thy Praise,
That round about us dwell;
- 4 Because thy Mercy's boundless Height,
The highest Heav'n transcends,
And far beyond th' aspiring Clouds,
Thy faithful Truth extends.
- 5 Be thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry Frame;
O let the World with one Consent,
Confess thy glorious Name.

SUNDAY XX.—PORTION III.

PSALM CVII.

- 1 **T** O God your grateful Voices raise,
Who does our daily Patron prove;
And let your never-ceasing Praise,
Attend on his eternal Love.
- 9 For he from Heav'n, the sad Estate
Of longing Souls, with Pity views;
To hungry Souls, that pant for Meat,
His Goodness daily Food renews.
- 21 Then to the Lord, with Songs of Joy,
May all the Earth their Voices raise;
For all th' amazing Works which he
Throughout the Universe displays.
- 22 With Gifts, we'll to his Altar go,
And there our grateful Thanks express;
And with loud Joy, let all below,
His Name with holy Ardor bless.

PSALM CXI.

O Praise the Lord! our God to praise
 Our Souls their utmost Pow'r shall raise;
 With private Friends, and in the Throng
 Of Saints, his Praise shall be our Song.
 His Works for Greatness tho' renown'd,
 His wond'rous Works with Ease are found
 By those who seek for them aright,
 And in the pious Search delight.
 His Works are all of matchless Fame,
 And universal Glory claim;
 His Truth, confirm'd thro' Ages past,
 Shall to eternal Ages last.
 By Precept he has us enjoin'd,
 To keep his wond'rous Works in Mind;
 And to Posterity record,
 That good and gracious is our Lord.

SUNDAY XXI. — PORTION II.

PSALM CXII.

THAT Man is bless'd who stands in awe
 Of God, and loves his sacred Law:
 His Seed on Earth shall be renown'd,
 And with successive Honours crown'd.
 The Soul that's fill'd with Virtue's Light,
 Shines brightest in Affliction's Night,
 To pity the Distress'd inclin'd,
 As well as just to all Mankind.
 His lib'ral Favours he extends,
 To some he gives, to others lends;
 Yet what his Charity impairs,
 He saves by Prudence in Affairs.
 Beset with threat'ning Dangers round,
 Unmov'd shall he maintain his Ground;
 The sweet Remembrance of the Just
 Shall flourish when he sleeps in Dust.

36 SUNDAY XXI.—PORTION III.

PSALM LXIII.

- 4 **O**UR Lives, while we those Lives enjoy,
In blessing God we will employ;
With lifted Hands adore his Name:
- 5 Our Souls Content shall be as great
As theirs, who choicest Dainties eat,
While we with Joy his Praise proclaim.
- 6 When down we lie, sweet Sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to our Mind;
And when we wake in Dead of Night;
- 7 Because thou still dost Succour bring
Beneath the Shadow of thy Wing,
We rest with Safety and Delight.
-

SUNDAY XXII.—PORTION I.

PSALM CXIII.

- 1 **Y**E Saints and Servants of the Lord,
The Triumphs of his Name record;
- 2 His sacred Name for ever bless,
3 Where e'er the circling Sun displays
His rising Beams or setting Rays,
Due Praise to his great Name address,
- 4 God thro' the World extends his Sway,
The Regions of eternal Day,
But Shadows of his Glory are.
- 5 With him whose Majesty excells,
Who made the Heav'n, in which he dwells,
Let no created Pow'r compare.
- 6 Tho' 'tis beneath his State to view,
In highest Heaven, what Angels do,
Yet he to Earth vouchsafes his Care;
He takes the Needy from his Cell,
Advancing him in Courts to dwell,
Companion to the greatest there.

SUNDAY XXII.—PORTION II. 37

PSALM CXVI.

- 4 **O**N God's almighty Name we call'd,
And thus to him we pray'd,
Lord, we beseech thee, save our Souls,
With Sorrow quite dismay'd.
- 6 How just and merciful is God,
How gracious is the Lord?
Who saves the Harmless, and to us
Does timely Help afford.
- 13 Then what Return to him shall we,
For all his Goodness make?
We'll praise his Name, and with glad Zeal
The Cup of Blessing take.
- 18 To thee we'll Off'rings bring of Praise;
And whilst we bless thy Name,
The just Performance of our Vows,
To all thy Saints proclaim.

SUNDAY XXII.—PORTION III.

PSALM CXVII.

- 1 **W**ITH chearful Notes let all the Earth
To Heav'n their Voices raise:
Let all, inspir'd with godly Mirth,
Sing solemn Hymns of Praise.
- 2 God's tender Mercy knows no Bound,
His Truth shall ne'er decay:
Then let the willing Nations round
Their grateful Tribute pay.

38 SUNDAY XXIII.—PORTION I.

PSALM CXVIII.

- 1, 2 **O** Praise the Lord, for he is good,
His Mercies ne'er decay :
That his kind Favours ever last,
Let all his People say.
- 19 Then open wide the Temple Gates,
To which the Just repair,
That we may enter in, and praise
Our great Deliv'rer there.
- 29 O come, with us, give Thanks to God,
Who still does gracious prove ;
And let the Tribute of our Praise,
Be endless as his Love.

SUNDAY XXIII.—PORTION II.

PSALM CXIX.

- 1 **H**OW bless'd are they who always keep
The pure and perfect Way ;
Who never from the sacred Paths
Of God's Commandments stray.
- 2 They're bless'd, who to his righteous Laws
Have still obedient been ;
And have, with fervent humble Zeal,
His Favour fought to win.
- 3 Such Men their utmost Caution use,
To shun each wicked Deed ;
But in the Path which he directs
With constant Care proceed.
- 4 Thou strictly hast enjoin'd us, Lord,
To learn thy sacred Will ;
And all our Diligence employ,
Thy Statutes to fulfil.

SUNDAY XXIII.—PORTION III. 39

PSALM CXIX.

9 **H**OW shall the Young preserve their Ways,
From all Pollution free?
By making still their Course of Life
With thy Commands agree.

10 With hearty Zeal for thee we seek,
To thee for Blessings pray;

O suffer not our careless Steps
From thy right Paths to stray.

11 Safe in our Hearts, and closely hid,
Thy Word, our Treasure, lies;
To succour us with timely Aid,
When sinful Thoughts arise.

12 Secur'd by that, our grateful Souls
Shall ever praise thy Name:

O teach us then, by thy just Laws,
Our future Life to frame.

SUNDAY XXIV.—PORTION I.

PSALM CXIX.

3 **I**Nstruct us in thy Statutes, Lord,
Thy righteous Laws display;
And we from them, thro' all our Lives,
Will never go astray.

4 If thou true Wisdom from above,
Wilt graciously impart,
To keep thy perfect Laws we will
Devote our zealous Heart.

5 Direct us in the sacred Ways
To which thy Precepts lead;
And all our Soul's Delight shall be
Thy righteous Paths to tread.

7 From those vain Objects turn our Eyes
Which this false World displays;
But give us Power, and Grace, O Lord,
To keep thy holy Ways!

40 SUNDAY XXIV.—PORTION II.

PSALM CXIX.

103 **H**OW sweet, O Lord, are all thy Words,
O what divine Repast !
How much more grateful to our Souls,
Than Honey to our Taste.

104 Taught by thy sacred Precepts, we
With Heav'nly Truths are blest ;
Thro' which the treach'rous Ways of Sin
We utterly detest.

135 On us, devoted to thy Fear,
Lord, make thy Face to shine :
Thy Statues both to know, and keep,
Our Hearts with Zeal incline.

144 Eternal and unerring Rules,
Thy Testimonies give ;
Teach us the Wisdom that will make
Our Souls for ever live.

SUNDAY XXIV.—PORTION III.

PSALM CXXX.

5 **O**UR Souls with Patience wait
For thee, the living Lord ;
Our Hopes are on thy Promise built,
Thy never-failing Word.

6 Our longing Eyes look out
For thy enliv'ning Ray,
More dully than the Morning Watch
To spy the dawning Day.

7 In thee we'll put our Trust,
No Bounds thy Mercy knows ;
The plenteous Source and Spring from whence
Eternal Succour flows.

8 Whose friendly Streams to us,
Supplies in Want convey ;
A healing Spring, a Spring to cleanse,
And wash our Guilt away.

SUNDAY XXV.—PORTION I. 41,

PSALM CXXXV.

- 1 **O** Praise the Lord with one Consent,
And magnify his Name;
Let all the Servants of the Lord,
His worthy Praise proclaim.
- 2 Praise him all ye that in his House
Attend with constant Care;
With those that to his outmost Courts
With humble Zeal repair.
- 3 For this our truest Int'rest is
Glad Hymns of Praise to sing;
And with loud Songs to bless his Name,
A most delightful thing.

SUNDAY XXV.—PORTION II.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- 1 **W**ith our whole Heart, our God and King,
Thy Praise we will proclaim;
Before the World with Joy we'll sing,
And bless thy holy Name.
- 2 We'll worship at thy sacred Seat,
And with thy Love inspir'd,
The Praises of thy Truth repeat,
O'er all thy Works admir'd.
- 3 Thou graciously inclin'd thine Ear,
When we to thee did cry;
And when our Souls were press'd with Fear,
Didst inward Strength supply.

PSALM CXXXVI.

I **T**O God, the mighty Lord,
 Your joyful Thanks repeat;
 To him due Praise afford,
 As Good as he is Great.
 For God does prove
 Our constant Friend;
 His boundless Love shall never end.

2, 3 To him, whose wond'rous Pow'r
 All other Gods obey;
 Whom earthly Kings adore,
 This grateful Homage pay.
 For God, &c.

25, 26 He does the Food supply,
 On which all Creatures live;
 To God who reigns on high,
 Eternal Praises give.
 For God will prove
 Our constant Friend;
 His boundless Love
 Shall never end.

SUNDAY XXVI.—PORTION I. 43

PSALM CXXXVIII.

5 **W**E all thy wond'rous Ways, O Lord,
With chearful Songs will bless;
And all thy glorious Acts record,
Thy awful Pow'r confess.

6 For God, altho' enthron'd on high,
Does thence the Poor inspect;
The Proud far off, in Scorn, his Eye
Beholds with just Neglect.

7 Tho' we with Trouble are oppress'd,
He shall our Foes disarm;
Relieve our Souls when most distress'd,
And keep us safe from Harm.

8 The Lord, whose Mercies ever last,
Shall fix our happy State;
And mindful of his Favours past,
Shall his own Work compleat.

SUNDAY XXVI.—PORTION II. 3

PSALM CXXXIX.

1, 2 **T**HOU, Lord, by strictest Search hast known
Our rising up, and lying down;
Our secret Thoughts to thee are known,
Yea long before they were our own.

3 Thine Eye our Beds and Paths surveys,
Our public Haunts and private Ways.

4 Thou knowest what our Lips would vent,
Our yet unutter'd Words intent.

5 Surrounded by thy Pow'r we stand,
On every Side we find thy Hand.

6 O Skill, for human Reach too high,
Too dazzling bright for mortal Eye.

44 SUNDAY XXVI.—PORTION III.

PSALM CXXXIX.

- 7 **O** Could we so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting thee;
Where, Lord, could we thy Influence shun,
Or whither from thy Presence run.
- 8 If up to Heav'n we take our Flight,
'Tis there thou dwellest enthron'd in Light;
Or down to Hell's infernal Plains,
'Tis there Almighty Vengeance reigns.
- 11 Or should we try to shun thy Sight,
Beneath the sable Wings of Night,
One Glance from thee, one piercing Ray,
Would kindle Darkness into Day.
- 12 The Veil of Night is no Disguise,
No Screen from thy all-searching Eyes;
Thro' midnight Shades thou find'st the Way,
As in the blazing Noon of Day.

SUNDAY XXVII.—PORTION I.

PSALM CXXXIX.

- 14 **W**E'll praise thee, from whose Hand we
came,
A Work of such a curious Frame;
The Wonders thou in us hast shewn,
Our Souls with grateful Joy must own.
- 17 Let us acknowledge too, O God,
That since the Maze of Life we've trod,
Thine Acts of Love to us surmount
The Pow'r of Numbers to recount.
- 23, 24 Search, try, O God, our Thoughts and Heart,
If Mischief lurks in any Part;
Correct us where we go astray,
And guide us in thy perfect Way.

SUNDAY XXVII.—PORTION II. 45

PSALM CXLIII.

LORD, hear our Pray'rs, and to our Cry,
Thy wonted Audience lend;
In thy accustom'd Faith and Truth,
A gracious Answer send.

2 Nor at thy strict Tribunal bring
Thy Servants to be try'd;
For in thy Sight, no living Man,
Can e'er be justify'd.

8 Thy Kindness early, let us hear,
Whose Trust on thee depends;
Teach us the Way where we shall go,
Our Soul to thee ascends.

11 O! For the Sake of thy great Name,
Revive our drooping Heart;
For thy Truth's Sake, to us distress'd,
Thy promis'd Aid impart.

SUNDAY XXVII.—PORTION III.

PSALM CXLV.

1, 2 **T**hee we will bless, our God and King,
Thy endless Praise proclaim;
This Tribute daily we will bring,
And ever bless thy Name.

8 For thou art Good; fresh Acts of Grace
Thy Pity still supplies;
Thy Anger moves with slowest Pace,
Thy willing Mercy flies.

9, 10 Thy Love, thro' Earth extends its Fame,
To all thy Works express;
These shew thy Praise, whilst thy great Name,
Is by thy Servants blest.

46 SUNDAY XXVIII. — PORTION I.

PSALM CXLV.

- 14, 15 **T**HE Lord doth them support that fall,
And makes the Prostrate rise;
To his kind Aid all Creatures call,
Who timely Food supplies.
- 16 What e'er their various Wants require,
With open Hand he gives;
And so fulfils the just Desire
Of every thing that lives.
- 20 The Lord preserves all those with Care,
Whom grateful Love employs;
But Sinners, who, his Vengeance dare,
With furious Rage destroys.
- 21 Our Time to come, in Praises spent,
Shall still advance his Fame,
And all Mankind with one Consent,
For ever bless his Name.

SUNDAY XXVIII. — PORTION II.

PSALM CXLVI.

- 2 **O** Come and let us praise the Lord,
For ever bless his Name;
His wond'rous Love, whilst Life shall last,
Our constant Praise shall claim.
- 3 On Kings, the greatest Sons of Men,
Let none for Aid rely;
They cannot save in dang'rous Times,
Nor needful Help supply.
- 4 Depriv'd of Breath, to Dust they turn,
And there neglected lie;
For all their Thoughts and vain Designs
Together with them die.
- 5 How happy they, who on the Lord
Their whole Dependance place,
And still believe that he'll afford
His Bounty and his Grace.

SUNDAY XXVIII.—PORTION III. 49

PSALM CXLVI.

- 6 **T**HE Lord, who made both Heav'n and Earth,
And all that they contain;
Will never quit his steadfast Truth,
Nor make his Promise vain.
- 7 The Poor oppress'd, from all their Wrongs
Are eas'd by his Decree;
He gives the Hungry needful Food,
And sets the Pris'ners free.
- 8 By him the Blind receive their Sight;
The Weak and Fall'n he rears;
With kind Regard and tender Love
He for the Righteous cares.
- 9 The Strangers he preserves from Harm,
The Orphan kindly treats;
Defends the Widow, and the Wiles
Of wicked Men defeats.
- 10 The Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Is our eternal King;
From Age to Age, his Reign endures,
Let all his Praises sing.

SUNDAY XXIX.—PORTION I.

PSALM CXLVII.

- 1 **O** Praise the Lord with Hymns of Joy,
And celebrate his Fame;
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
To praise his holy Name.
- 3, 4 He kindly heals the broken Hearts,
And all their Wounds does close;
He tells the Number of the Stars,
Their sev'ral Names he knows.
- 5, 6 Great is the Lord, and great his Pow'r,
His Wisdom has no Bound;
The Meek he raises, and throws down
The Wicked to the Ground.
- 7 To God, the Lord, a Hymn of Praise
With grateful Voices sing;
To Songs of Triumph tune the Harp,
And strike each warbling String.

48 SUNDAY XXIX. — PORTION II.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1, 2 **Y**E boundless Realms of Joy,
Exalt your Maker's Fame;
His Praise your Song employ
Above the starry Frame:

Your Voices raise
Ye Cherubims,
And Seraphims,
To sing his Praise.

3, 4 Thou Moon that rul'st the Night,
And Sun that guid'st the Day,
Ye glitt'ring Stars of Light,
To him your Homage pay:
His Praise declare,
Ye Heavens above,
And Clouds that move
In liquid Air.

13 United Zeal be shown,
His wond'rous Fame to raise,
Whose glorious Name alone
Deserves our endless Praise.

O therefore raise
Your grateful Voice,
And still rejoice
The Lord to praise.

SUNDAY XXIX. — PORTION III.

PSALM CL.

O Praise the Lord in that blest Place,
From whence his Goodness largely flows;
Praise him in Heav'n where he his Face
Unvail'd in perfect Glory shows.

2 Praise him for all the mighty Acts,
Which he in our Behalf has done;
His Kindness this Return exacts,
With which our Praise should equal run.

6 Let all that vital Breath enjoy,
The Breath he does to them afford,
In just Returns of Praise employ:
Let ev'ry Creature praise the Lord.

GOOD FRIDAY — PORTION I. 49

PSALM XXII. To York Tune, Page 3.

- O** Lord, my God, why leav'st thou me
When I with Anguish faint?
O why so far from me remov'd,
And from my loud Complaint.
- 6 For I am treated like to Brutes,
Like none of human Birth;
Not only by the Great revild,
But made the Rabble's Mirth.
- 7 With Laughter all the gazing Crowd
My Agonies survey;
They shut their Lips; they ~~shut~~ ^{shake} their Heads,
And thus deriding say:
- 8 In God he trusted, boasting oft,
That he was Heav'n's Delight;
Let God descend to save him now,
And own him in our Sight.

GOOD FRIDAY — PORTION II.

PSALM LXIX. To Green's, Page 8.

- 19 **T**Hou know'st what Infamy and Scorn,
From my Enemies have born:
Nor can their close dissembled Spite,
Or darkest Plots escape thy Sight.
- 20 Reproach and Grief have broke my Heart,
I look'd for some to take my Part,
To pity or relieve my Pain;
But look'd, alas! for both in vain.
- 21 With Hunger pin'd, for Food I call:
Instead of Food they give me Gall:
And when with Thirst my Spirits sink,
They give me Vinegar to drink.
- 26 For new Afflictions they procur'd
For him, who had thy Stripes endur'd;
And made the Wounds, their Scourge had torn,
To bleed afresh with sharper Scorn.

50 EASTER SUNDAY.

EASTER HYMN—PORTION I.

- 1 **J**ESUS CHRIST is ris'n to Day, Hallelujah.
Our triumphant Holy-day. Hallelujah.
Who so lately on the Cross, Hallelujah.
Suffer'd to redeem our Loss. Hallelujah.
- 2 Hymns of Praises, let us sing,
Unto Christ our heav'nly King;
Who endur'd the Cross and Grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah.
- 3 But the Anguish he endur'd,
Our Salvation has procur'd.
Now he reigns above the Sky,
Where the Angels ever cry,
Hallelujah.

PSALM XVI.—SUNDAY IV.—PORTION II.

PSALM LVII.—SUNDAY XII.—PORTION III.

WHITSUNDAY.—PORTION I. 53

PSALM XLVII. To Savoy Tune, Page 18.

- 1, 2 **O** All ye People, clap your Hands,
And with triumphant Voices sing:
No Force the mighty Pow'r withstands
Of God, the universal King.
- 5, 6 God is gone up, our Lord and King,
With Shouts of Joy, and Trumpet's Sound,
To him repeated Praises sing,
And let the chearful Song rebound.
- 7, 8 Your utmost Skill in Praise be shown,
For him, who all the World commands,
Who sits upon his righteous Throne,
And spreads his Sway o'er heathen Lands.

WHITSUNDAY.—PORTION II.

PSALM XCVII. To Blandford Tune, Page 18.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH reigns, let all the Earth
In his just Government rejoice;
Let all the Isles with sacred Mirth
In his Applause unite their Voice.
- 2 Darkness, and Clouds, of awful Shade,
His dazzling Glory throuds in State;
Justice and Truth, his Guards are made;
And fix'd by his Pavilion wait.
- 9 For thou, O God, art seated high,
Above Earth's Potentates enthron'd:
Thou, Lord, unrival'd in the Sky,
Supreme, by all the Gods art own'd.
- 12 Rejoice ye Righteous in the Lord,
Memorials of his Holiness,
Deep in your faithful Breasts record,
And with your thankful Tongues confess.

52 WHITSUNDAY.—PORTION III.

VENI CREATOR. To Bolton Tune, Page 7.

1 **C**ome, Holy Ghost; eternal God,
Proceeding from above!
Both from the Father, and the Son
The God of Peace and Love!

2 Visit our Minds, and into us
Thy Heavenly Grace inspire!
That for all Truth and Godliness
We may have firm Desire.

7 O Holy Ghost, into our Souls
Send down thy blessed Light!
Inflame our Hearts with fervent Love
To serve God Day and Night!

NOVEMBER V.—PORTION I.

PSALM IX. To St Nicholas Tune, Page 8.

1 **T**O celebrate thy Praise, O Lord,
We will our Hearts prepare;
To all the list'ning World, thy Works,
Thy wond'rous Works declare.

3 Thou mad'st our haughty Foes to turn
Their Backs, in shameful Flight;
Struck with thy Presence, down they fell,
They perish'd at thy Sight.

6 Mistaken Foes! your haughty Threats
Are to a Period come:
Our City stands, which you design'd
To make our common Tomb.

11 Sing Praises therefore to the Lord,
From Sion his Abode;
Proclaim his Deeds, till all the World,
Confess no other God.

NOVEMBER V. — PORTION II. 53

PSALM XXXVII. To Hexham Tune, Page 17.

- 12 **W**hilft sinful Crouds with false Design
Against a righteous Flock combine;
And gnath their Teeth and threatening stand:
- 13 God shall their empty Plots deride,
And laugh at their defeated Pride,
He sees their Ruin near at Hand.
- 14 They draw the Sword, and bend the Bow,
The Poor and Needy to o'erthrow,
And Men of upright Lives to slay;
- 15 But their strong Bows shall soon be broke,
Their sharpen'd Weapon's, mortal Stroke,
Thro' their own Hearts shall force its Way.
- 39 God to the Just will Aid afford,
Their only Safeguard is the Lord,
Their Strength in Time of Need is he:
- 40 Because on him they still depend,
The Lord will timely Succour send,
And from the Wicked set them free:

CHRISTMAS-DAY. — PORTION I.

PSALM II. To Monmouth Tune, Page 9.

- 7 **A**t tend all Earth, whilst we declare
God's uncontroll'd Decree;
Thou art my Son, this Day, my Heir,
Have I begotten thee.
- 8 Ask and receive thy full Demands,
Thine shall the Heathen be;
The utmost Limits of the Lands,
Shall be possess'd by thee.
- 12 Appease the Son with due Respect;
Your timely Homage pay;
Lest he revenge the bold Neglect,
Incens'd by your Delay.
- 13 If but in Part, his Anger rise,
Who can endure the Flame;
Then bless'd are they, whose Hope relies
On his most holy Name.

54 CHRISTMAS-DAY.—PORTION II.

PSALM CXVIII. To London Tune, Page 9.

20, 21 **W**ithin those Gates of God's Abode,
To which the Righteous press;
Since thou hast heard, and set us free,
Thy holy Name we'll bless.

22, 23 That which the Builders once refus'd,
Is now the Corner Stone;
This is the wondrous Work of God,
The Work of God alone.

24, 25 This Day is God's, let all the Land
Exalt their cheerful Voice;
Lord we beseech thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice.

29 O then with us, give Thanks to God,
Who still does gracious prove;
And let the Tribute of our Praise,
Be endless as his Love.

CHARITY PSALMS.

PSALM XLI.—SUNDAY XII.—PORTION II.

PSALM CXII.—SUNDAY XXI.—PORTION II.

A Wake my Soul, and with the Sun,
 Thy daily Stage of Duty run;
 Shake off dull Sloth, and early rise,
 To pay thy Morning's Sacrifice:
 Redeem thy mispent Time that's past;
 Live this Day, as if 'twere thy last;
 T' improve thy Talent take due care,
 'Gainst the great Day thyself prepare:
 Let all thy Converse be sincere,
 Thy Conscience as the Noon-day clear;
 Think how All-seeing God thy Ways,
 And all thy secret Paths surveys:
 Influenc'd by the Light Divine,
 Let thy own Light in good Works shine;
 Reflect all Heav'n's propitious Rays,
 In ardent Love, and cheerful Praise:
 Wake, and lift up thy self my Heart,
 And with the Angels bear thy Part,
 Who all Night long unwearied sing,
 Glory to the eternal King:
 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly Choir,
 May your Devotion me inspire,
 That I like you, my Age may spend,
 Like you, may on my God depend:
 May I like you, in God delight,
 Have all Day long my God in Sight,
 Perform like you, my Maker's Will,
 O may I never more do Ill.
 Had I your Wings, to Heaven I'd fly,
 But God shall that Defect supply;

And my Soul wing'd with warm Desire,
 Shall all Day long to Heav'n aspire.
 Glory to thee who safe hast kept,
 And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept:
 Grant, Lord, when I from Death shall wake,
 I may of endless Light partake.
 I would not wake, not rise again,
 Ev'n Heav'n itself, I would disdain,
 Wert not thou there to be enjoy'd,
 And I in Hymns to be employ'd.
 Heav'n is, dear Lord, where e'er thou art,
 O never then from me depart;
 For to my Soul 'tis Hell to be,
 But for one Moment without thee.
 Lord, I my Vows to thee renew,
 Scatter my Sins as Morning Dew,
 Guard my first Springs of Thought and Will,
 And with thy self my Spirit fill.
 Direct, controul, suggest this Day,
 All I design, or do, or say;
 That all my Pow'rs, with all their Might,
 In thy sole Glory may unite.
 Praise God, from whom all Blessings flow,
 Praise him all Creatures here below:
 Praise him above, y' Angelic Host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

AN EVENING HYMN

Glory to thee my God, this Night,
 For all the Blessings on the Light;
 Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
 Under thy own almighty Wings;
 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
 The Ill that I this Day have done;
 That with the World, myself, and thee,
 I, e'er I sleep, at Peace may be;
 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The Grave as little as my Bed;
 Teach me to live, that so I may
 Triumphant rise at the last Day;
 O may my Soul on thee repose,
 And with sweet Sleep mine Eyes do close;
 Sleep, that my more vigorous make
 To serve my God when I awake;
 When in the Night I sleepless lie,
 My Soul with heavenly Thoughts supply;
 Let no ill Dreams disturb my Rest,
 No Powers of Darknes me molest;
 Dull Sleep of Sense do me deprive,
 I am but half my Days alive;
 Thy faithful Lovers, Lord are griev'd,
 To live so long of thee bereav'd;
 But tho' Sleep o'er my Senses reigns,
 Let it not hold me long in Chains;
 And now and then let loose my Heart,
 Till it an Hallelujah dart;
 The faster Sleep the Sense does bind,
 The more unfetter'd is the Mind;

AN EVENING HYMN.

O may my Soul, from Matter free,
 Thy unvail'd Goodness waking see
 O when shall I in endless Day,
 For ever chase dull Sleep away,
 And endless Praise with th' Heavenly Choir,
 Incessant sing, and never tire?
 You my blest Guardians, whilst I sleep,
 Close to my Bed your Vigils keep,
 Divine Love into me infill,
 Stop all the Avenues of Ill,
 Thought to Thought with my Soul converse,
 Celestial Joys to me rehearse;
 And in my Stead, all the Night long,
 Sing to my God a grateful Song.
 Praise God from whom all Blessings flow,
 Praise him all Creatures here below
 Praise him above y' Angelic Host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THE END.



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